

21 June 1945
Bavaria, Germany

Dear Folks:

Last night we had our first party. I had asked the blond Latvian doctor, but possibly due to my 1st meeting with her, she had a "baby case;" at the last minute. Like ol' Dr. Reynolds. We had our American and my Latvian Interpreter out, however, and 5 German musicians. We had a pretty nice time. All the music was classical, ~~and~~ Ed. Hornowski, one of our new boys, is a music teacher from W.Y. and plays the violin and piano very well. Later on, after about 3 hrs of selections (oh yes, there was a ballet dancer there.), we danced.

One thing I have learned to love here, is Lettuce. For the 1st time in my life, I enjoy it.

Love, Bob

(Over) Incl: one photo of me
taken at Dachau.

P.S.

23 June 45

Dea Folles - morning

Just met a most

beautiful Baroness; an international figure, she kept P. G. Wodehouse on her estate in the Harz for most of his ~~time~~ time in Germany.

She had letters from him and everything - spoke perfect English, and

she has a castle just 15 mi. from where John is in South Bavaria! And she asked me soon and asked me to bring him, because of his coffee business, which she knew more about than I did. She has coffee plantations in Africa. Her name is Anqa, Baroness von Boderhausen. Her title is Swedish which makes it legal to patronize. Love, Bob